to earth, and dust to dust."

Disposition of Jews in Europe.

In the course of an article upon the

condition of the Jews in eastern Europe,

ne Republique Française quotes some

nteresting statistics as to their numbers

both there and in other countries. From

these statistics it appears that Jerusalem

does not contain more than eight or

nine thousand, and that the Jews are

more numerous in north Africa than

they are in Judea. There are scarcely

any Jews in Italy or Spain, and in Great

Britain they do not form more than one in a thousand of the inhabitants. In

France they are in the proportion of

are very numeous in the departments on

provinces of Alsace-Lorraine the Jews

number 40,928 out of a total population

f one million and a half, while in

Switzerland there are only 7087 Jews to

a total population of more man two

million and a half. Germany, including

the Polish provinces and Alsace-Lor-

taine, contains no more than 512,160

Jews; while in Austria they number

1,376,000, or 3.8 per centum of the whole

population. Nearly a third of the Aus-

trian Jews inhabit the province of

Galicia, where they form nearly an eighth of the whole population, and

where, at the rate of increase observed

during the last twenty years, they will

eventually be in an absolute majority.

The 63,000,000 inhabitants of Russian

Europe comprise 1,829,100 Jews, who,

until the recent decree authorizing them

to reside in any part of the empire, were

confined to certain districts in Southern

Russia, to Courland and the ancient

provinces of Poland. More than a mil-

lion and a half of the Russian Jews re-

side in the Polish provinces, and as the

inhabitants of those provinces number

but 12,113,685, they form more that

eleven per cent, of the whole popula-

tion, outnumbering the Poles, properly

so called, by nearly half a million. The

Jews are still more numerous propor-

tionally in the kingdom of Poland itself.

there being 783,000, or thirteen per cent.

in a total population of 5,706,000. In

1867 Hamburg contained 13,457 Jews,

out of a total population of 306,507; Ber-lin 27,565, out of 699,981; and St. Peters

burg only 2612, out of 539,128; while in Warsaw there were 72,776 Jews in a to-

tal population of 222,906. Their num-

bers have increased since, and they now

represent 35.9 per cent. of the whole pop-

Deaths in a Lime-Kiln.

At Pittsville, Pennsylvania, last Mon-

day, Mr. J. E. Cameron, who has a lime kiln on his farm, built a fire in it,

teen years of age, into the pit, by means

of the bucket and windlass, to see that

the drafts and fuel were in proper condi-

tion. The boy was drawn up in safety.

the operation, soon after let down hi

A younger son of Mr. Cameron, seeing

the bottom she began to scream, and the

boy tried several times to draw her up,

but could not raise the bucket. In re-

and grandmother of the children ran to

their aid. Mrs. Cameron, believing that

her little boy could put the unconsciou

child in the bucket and get back into

before suffering any serious conse

quences from the gas, placed the boy in

the bucket, and impressing him with

the necessity of haste when he reached

the bottom, lowered him down. The

little fellow jumped from the bucket,

and succeeded in getting the body of his

sister, who was dead, into it. He then

rasped the rope himself, and his mother

and grandmother began to turn

The bucket was raised but two or

three feet, when the boy fell back to the

bottom, overcome by the gas. The

pucket was drawn to the top, and the

body of the little girl quickly removed

and placed on the ground. Mrs. Cam-

eron then told the grandmother, a lady

of nearly seventy years of age, that she

must lower her into the kiln, as she

must go down to rescue her son. The

old lady seized the crank, and Mrs. Cam-

eron got into the bucket. The weight

was more than old Mrs. Cameron could

control, and the crank slipped from her

hands, and, whirling around, struck her

on the head, stretching her, bleeding

and senseless, on the ground. The moth

er of the children was precipitated with

great force to the bottom, and no doubt

rendered unconscious before the poison-

ous gases killed her. In attempting to

obtain the bodies in the biln, a farm

Last autumn two men working for Mr.

Cameron were suffocated in the kiln

under circumstance similar to the above,

and three other men have met their

death in it at different times during the

"Sweet Auburn" as it is To-Day.

The site of the "Deserted Village"

on the road from Athlone to Ballyma-

town; and as crops of new "Auburns"

are springing up in all directions, it is

necessary to mention the poet's name in

"Gooldsmith's Auburns," as the West-

little distance from the entrance to Lis-

soy, and at the same side of the road, is

the very pool alluded to by Goldsmith,

hawthorn bushes, having upon them

She only left, of all the harmless train, The sad historian of the pensive plain.

last seven years.

From Belgravia.]

meath peasantry call it.

sympathetic listener.

change and decay.

Chambers's Journal.

workman was rendered unconsciou

the windlass as rapidly as possibble

and before leaving lowered a son, thir

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To Contributors and Correspondents

MEMPHIS APPEAL

SUNDAY, 1 : : : JULY 23, 1876.

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC TICKET. FOR PRESIDENT.

SAMUEL J. TILDEN, Of New York. FOR VICE-PRESIDENT. THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, Of Indians.

COUNTY DEMOCRATIC TICKET. For Bherty. CHARLES L. ANDERSON. For County Trustee, J. J. RAWLINGS. For Judge of the Oriminal Court, THOMAS H. LOGWOOD. GEORGE W. GORDON.

to the man the Radicals and the Independents reject. Colonel Logwood is every way competent for the position to which he has been nominated by hisp arty, and the Democracy of Shelby should see to it that he is not defeated by a treacherous foe skulking from fair and equal combat, and lying in wait for a stealthy attack on the day of the elec-F.: Allorney-General of the Bartlett Olrouts tion. The bearing of Colonel Logwood as the standard-bearer of his party has been admirable. With a brave spirit he has endured every species of party ob-THE THIRD OF AUGUST. loquy and persecution. With an im-There will be a general election in Tennessee on the third of August for county officers. This is the first State instict of judgment, he has controlled election prior to the election for Presihis conduct under the most trying cirdent of the United States, and the result will have an important bearing on the admiration of every person who can the national contest. Tennessee is appreciate the delicate sensibility and known to be overwhelmingly Demounobtrusive modesty of his truly chivcratic, and if the Republicans should airic character. Let the Democramake any gains in our State election. which occurs two weeks from Thursday and defeat the opposition next, the result would be heralded which, on the eve of election, will be abroad as an evidence of Tilden's weakarrayed against our ticket in general, ness and Hayes's strength, to the great and against Colonel Logwood in particular. Let us stand firm to every man on the ticket. Let us storm every fortand against Colonel Logwood in particdiscouragement of our Democratic friends and encouragement of the Reress, capture every outpost, sweep the publicans. The Democracy of nearly every county in Tennessee have nomicounty from one extremity to the other, nated a strong ticket, and are preparing and make the moral force of the victory for a vigorous contest. The Democracy so great that the Radicals and Independents will never again conspire for the of Shelby has not been laggard in its duty. It has held a county convention defeat of the unconquerable Democracy and nominated a strong ticket. of old Shelby. We again appeal to the As yet the Independents and Democracy throughout the county, at Republicans have not announced every precinct, whether they are one their ticket. But it will be presented on to ten or ten to one, to turn out to a man and participate in the achievement of a the eve of the election. This is the tacties, by which they succeeded in this glorious triumph on the third of August, county four years ago, and the Democ racy must be prepared to defeat it on the BEAVY DECLINE IN WHEAT. third of August next. We say to the The Chicago Tribbine says that, 6 wing Democrats of Shelby, the eyes of the to the heavy decline in wheat the last nation are upon you, and you must not month, the losses to holders are enormous. In its issue of Thursday we find prove recreant in the hour of your county's peril. Be ready to receive and to the following: defeat the mongrel ticket that will make The wheat problem is that which now engages the attention of the majority of its stealthy appearance on the eve of the election. The programme will be to operators in produce, and it is an enigma to all of them. The situation in New beat the Democrats with a ticket made York is paralyzing the wheat trade of up of Republicans, Independents and the country, and with little hope of ma-Democrate, hoping in this way to divide | terial improvement so long as the not |

he is to be defeated for the office he has continue to recede nearer and nearer to so satisfactorily filled for the past two the zero point, and will probably conyears. Charles L. Anderson! Has he tinue to do so till the heated term is not made a model sheriff? The tree has over, or till the quotations here have sunk so far as to discourage country proved itself by its truit. In the cateholders from forwarding their wheat chism of Democratic politics there are There is a decided disposition here to two questions of fundamental import- force prices down to what some people ance, which are specially considered in call a shipping value, which, under present conditions, means not far from fifty relation to every man brought forth for cents, as with every decline here New office. They are: Is he capable? Is office. They are: Is he capable? Is York would go lower. The only thing he honest? Sheriff Anderson comes up to do is to hold the wheat here for the to this standard. All concede his capacpresent. ity, efficiency and honesty, and it In connection with the Belknap imwould be a mockery to talk about repeachment, the New York Herald says form, and then defeat a candidate for a curious question has arisen, whether sheriff who has brought reform, capacity and honesty into his office. Not a the senators who voted against jurisdicwhisper of complaint has been made tion, and who have refrained from taking any part in the trial, will be alagainst the official career of General George W. Gordon. He is able, prompt | lowed to present themselves formally on and energetic as attorney-general of the | the final vote, and thus swell the number, two-thirds of which are necessary Bartlett court; has so familiarized himto convict. There may be some delay self with the duties of his office as to make himself a still more valuable offi- in deciding this question, for which, it is believed, there is no precedent in this cial in the future, and he should, as he no doubt will, receive the same country. In the British house of lords, vote cast for the other nominees. The members have been compelled to vote. Independents and Radicals do not ques- but in our congress no effort to compel tion the character or competency of members to vote has ever been success-Rawlings, the Democratic nominee for fully attempted, nor is it certain what county trustee; they are silent as to the view the senate will now take on this

and conquer. A true Democrat can weather continues. The heat is so in-

the APPEAL is above reprosch. The the wheat on hand, and shipments to

age of J. J. Rawlings beams with the that point are practically stopped, espe-

never vote for any one who has ac-

cepted a nomination at the

hands of the Radical party, for

the moment he does that he is a Radi-

cal, or, what is infinitely worse, the dir-

ty tool of the Radicals. The Democratic

an exemplary citizenship of forty years,

nothing to say against General Gordon;

wood, the Democratic nominee for

tense on the seaboard, and there is so

much moisture in the wheat, as the re-

obliged to spread out the wheat in New

York to keep it from utterly spoiling,

and cannot store so much as they would

cislly as British buyers are afraid to

wheat is all right, but there is

scarcely any market for it, and so prices

merits of Sheriff Auderson; they have subject. THE Washington correspondent of the New York World says Grant has decided that not only are the troops now with black paint, which they at the south to be retained, but reinforcements are to be sent whenever any pretap for coloring all prominent Democrats. Colonel text is made for them. Chamberlaine, Logwood has been designated as the es. of South Carolina, has been assured by pecial object for defeat, and the war the President that he shall have troops which has been made upon him should whenever he requires them, and the nothing but as quare box, which, by his intensify the energy of the party that troops in Louisiana are not only to be directions, had been handsomely lined nominated him. Disinterested, untir- continued there, but are to be redistribing, intelligent and patriotic service uted over the State. The Republican like that which Colonel Logwood has | campaign in South Carolina and Louisirendered his party for many years, at ana is to be one of the most approved Here three large lightwood logs, each all times, in all weathers, in season and Radical pattern heretofore so well known out of season, makes him a conspicuous | in those quarters.

object of Radical and Independent bate, and it should also make him the DURING last week a petition, signed cherished idol of the party he has so by forty-eight of the citizens of Gatesfaithfully served. While others have ville, Texas, was present d to the mayor escaped he has been assailed. All the and aldermen, asking them to resign. mud has been thrown at him. Of his The object of the petitioners was to election we have no doubt. Our entire avoid paying corporation taxes, and seven or eight feet. A torch was then ticket must be elected. But to accomp- they alleged that the general laws are and in a few minutes the raging fire relish this result Democrats must work; sufficient for the protection of citizens. rembled the burning of a large building, they must no tetay at home until after the election, and the large number absent tion declined to resign until the sale of the flames leaping many feet in the air, and sending hundreds of feet higher a track column of nitch-black smoke. the election, and the large number absent thon declined to resign until the sale of should return and vote. These county intoxicating liquors is prohibited and was seen for many miles around. It is from any other remarks." Mr. Frean elections in Tennessee on the third | the corporation debt paid. Then they | said that the fire died out without enof August, will have a treme ous bear- are willing to quit.

THE FLOOD OF YEARS. ing upon the Presidential election-will e a pledge of what the Democracy of WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

COLONEL THOMAS H. LOGWOOD,

combination has been apparent. For the

purpose of defeating Colonel Logwood,

secret and open efforts have been di-

of a cannonade of abuse. These

ly becomes incompetent for the office,

which he was a marvelously proper

Independent candidate. These people

cannot defeat Colonel Logwood. Their

Tennessee can do in the Presidential A Mighty Hand, from an exhaustless urn. A Mighty Hand, from an exhaustess tell.
Pours forth the never-ending flood of years
Among the nations. How the rushing waves
Bear all before them! On their foremost eage,
And there alone, is Life; the Present there
Tosses and fosm, and fills the air with roat
Of mingled noises. There are they who toil,
And they who starve, and they who feast, and election. We urge, then, the Democrats of Shelby county to leave nothing unione that may fairly and legitimately os done to bring out the full vote of the t-ey Who hurry to and fro. The sturdy hand— Woodsman and delver with the spade—

Where the attack is fiercest there the And busy artisan beside his bench.
And pallid stude at with his written roll.
A moment on the mounting billows seen—
The flood sweeps over them, and they are defense should be the most resolute; Democrats should fearlessly unite in behalf of those against whom the Radicals

There groups of revelers, whose brows are twined
With roses, rids the topmost swells awhile,
And as they raise their flowing cups, to toucl
The clinking brim to brim, are whirled be and Independents have combined. Such men are organizing a combination against the Democratic nominees in genneath The waves and disappear. I hear the jar Of beaten drums, and thunders that break eral, and against Colonel Thomas H. Logwood in particular. From the day that nominations were made, this latter

From cannon, where the advancing billow Up to the sight long files of armed men, that hurry to the charge through flame and The current bears them under, whelmed and the Independents and Radicals have hid.
Slayer and slain, in heaps of bloody foam.
Down go the steed and rider; the plumed chief
Sinks with his followers; the head that wears struck hands, and against bum all their The imperial diadem goes down beside The feron's with cropped ear and branded A funeral train—the torrent sweeps away

rected. Colonel Logwoo i has earned their hostility by his unflinching devotion to the party that nominated him, four to a thousand of the whole populaarers and biers and mourners. By the be-one who diev men gather sorrowing, d women weep aloud; the flood rolls on; e wall is stifled, and the sobbing group me under. Hark to that shrill, sudden tion, but this comparatively high pro and by clinging to his party at the risk portion is due to the fact that the Jews things are grave crimes in the eyes the German frontier. In the annexed of the Radicals, and especially the The cry of an applauding multitude Independents, and they are now picking

grain in the same barnyard, scratching The living mass, as if he were its soul waters choke the shout and all is still.
next, a kneeling crowd and one wh contentedly in the same rubbish for something by which to damage the Damspreads hands in prayer; the engulfing wave The ocratic nominee for criminal court judge. o'ertakes And swallows them and him. A sculptor Colonel Logwood, just before his nomi-The chisel, and the stricken marble grows nation, was good enough to head an Iu-The cause, and the stricken marine grows
To beauty; at his easel, eagle-eyed,
A painter stands, and sunshine, at his touch,
G-ther-upon the canvas, and the glows;
A poet, as he paces to and fro,
Murmurs his sounding lines. Awhile they dependent ticket, and was importuned for that purpose; but because he wou'l not betray his party, and become a traitor to his own teachings, he sudden-

ride
The advancing billow, till its tossing crest
Strikes them and flings them under while
their tasks
Are yet unfinished. See a mother smile man to fill when besleged to become au shrieks, weeps, and midst her tears is carried down.
A beam like that of moonlight turns the reason why his triumph should be the To glistening pearls; two lovers, hand in hand, Rive on the billowy swell and fondly look Into each other's eyes. The rushing flood Filings them apart; the youth goes down; the more brilliant. Democrats should rally

maid, With hands out-tretched in vain and stream-Waits for the next high wave to follow him. An aged man succeeds; his bending form Sinks slowly; mingling with the sullen stream Gleam the white locks and then are seen no Lo, wider grows the stream; a sea-like flood

Lo, wider grows the stream, a sea-lack sups earth's walled cities; massive palace rumble before it; fortresses and lowers Dissolve in the swift waters; populous re Swept by the torrent, see their ancient the Engulfed and lost, their very languages fied and never to be uttered more. pause and turn my eyes and, looking ba re that tumultuous flood has passed, The silent Ocean of the Past, a waste
Of waters weltering over graves, its shores
Strewn with the wreck of fleets, where mast and hull Drop away piecemeal; battlemented walls perturbable self-possession and unerring Frown idly, green with moss, and

Unroofed, forsaken by the worshipers There lie memorial stones, whence time has cumstances, in such a manner as to win

The graven legends, thrones of kings o'er turned. The broken altars of forgotten gods,

The broken altars of longotten goods. Foundations of old cities and long streets. Where never fall of human foot is heard. Upon the desolate pavement. I behold Dim gliummerings of lost jeweis far within The sleeping waters, diamond, sardonyx. cy of Shelby be prepared to Once glittering at the banquet on fair brows That long ago were dust; and all around withering bridal wreaths, and glossy locks Shorn from fair brows by loving hands, and

> moment and then sink away from sight. l look and the quick tears are in my eyes, or 1 behold, in every one of these, suddenly broken, dreams of happiness bissolved in air, and happy days, too brief, that sorrowfully ended, and I think flow painfully must the poor heart have beat to bosoms without number, as the blow

as struck that siew their hope or broke their peace.
Sacily I turn, and look before, where yet
The Flood must pass, and I behold a mist
Divinely fair, that rests on banks of flowers
Or wander among rainbows, fading soen
And reappearing, haply giving place
To shapes of grisly aspect, such as Fear
Molds from the idle air; where serpents lift
Dischard to strike, and skeletons stretch head to strike, and skeletons stretc

The bony arm in menace. Further on A belt of darkness seems to bar the way.

Long, low and distant, where the Life that I Touches the Life to Come. The Flood of Years s toward it near and nearer. It must pas

ore gently, but with no less mighty sweep hey gather up again and softly b: ar the sweet lives that late were over whelmed
And lost to sight—all that in them was good,
Noble, and traily great and worthy of love—
The lives of intants and ingenuous youths,
Sages and saintly women, who have made
Their households happy—all are raised and By that gr. at current in its onward sweep, dering and ripping with caressing waves waves
Around green islands, fragrant with the breath
Of flowers that never wither. So they pass,
From stage to stage, along the shining course of that fair river broadening like a sea.
As its smooth eddies curl along their way,
They bring old friends together; hands are sult of a wet harvest, that they are

under ordinary circumstances in the clasped
In joy unspeakable; the mother's arms
Again are folded round the child she love 1
And lost. Old sorrows are forgotten now
Or but remembered to make sweet the hour
That overpays them; wounded hearts that
bled ticket which floats at the masthead of New York are unable to take care of all innate honesty of his heart. There is no touch the wheat, because of the incentive to a pure, upright life, if, after reports of condition. Our own

or broke are healed forever. In the room of this grief-shadowed Present there shall be a Present in whose reign no grief shall gnaw the heart, and never shall a tender tie Be broken—in whose reign the eternal Change That waits on growth and action shall pro-With everlasting Concord hand in hand.

First Funeral by Fire. arieston News and Courier, 19th.]

Marton, S. C., July 17 .- A strange

this county, which carries the mind

back to those ancient days when the re-

and solemn event has recently occurre

mains of the dead were disposed of by cineration, and when the tablet and ombetone had not superseded the memorisl urn. The subject of this remarkable funeral ceremony was Mr. Henry Berry, an aged and highly respectable citizen of this county, whose rare tact, industry and economy, honestly exercised, enabled him to amass a very large property. His habits of thought were bold and independent, and his individnality of taste and temperament was marked to such a degree that it is scarce ly to be wondered at that he should have prescribed for himself an exequial form not in consonance with the usual custom. Many years ago, in attempting to remove the remains of a beloved relative from the spot where they had lain for some time, he encountered a sight which created in his mind an unconquerable aversion to being buried, and o such an extent did this prejudies possess him in after life, that he enjoined it upon his heirs, on pain of disinheriting them, so see that his body was burned after death. He was careful to designate the spot where the ceremony should take place and the lightwood trees that should be used as fuel on the occasion. The old getleman, after lingering for many months, died on Sunday, the ninth instant, and on the following Tuesday his strange desire respecting the disposition of his remains was carried out to the letter. The funeral service of the church of which he had been a member was read, and an appropriate discourse delivered by the pastor. on the Monday evening previous. The next morning his remains, encased in mings, were borne to the spot which he himself had selected for the purpose. nearly two feet in diameter, cut from the very same trees he had indicated, were placed alongside on the ground, and upn these logs the box was deposited Lightwood pieces of sufficient length and thickness were then piled upon the logs and around the coffin until the latter was hiden from view. The lightwood was then piled in cross layers until the pyre reached a height of applied at different corners of the pile,

to be rep'enished before the cremation | New York Son. DRIFTING INTO LOVE.

was complete. It was the old gentle-man's express desire that his sahes had sworn to be a bachelor, she had sworn should disappear amid the flame and we both agreed in doubting whether matsmoke, or be mingled with the soil berimony paid; des. I had my higher alms-for science neath the pyre, and so no precautions were taken to preserve them. The burn-And she said her young affections were all wound up in art. ing began at eight c'clock in the morning, and was finished in six hours.

was witnessed by upward of a hundred persons. Mr. Berry resided at Berry's Cross Roads, a locality that took its name from him. It is about fourteen miles from this place. Thus was the inunction, "ashes to ashes," carried out inder conditions that made it impossible to fulfill the other precepts, "earth

> hoped and feared; With common purpose sought the goal which young ambition reared. We dreamed together of the days, the dream bright days to come, e were strictly confidential, and called each other "chum."

We shared our sorrows and our joys; together

turemakers prize, To run in with their waterfalls, and groves and sunny skies. And many a quiet evening, in hours of ful

slowly out together.

And thought no more of being one than we did of being three.

very heavy heart, For, though we were but friends, you know, 'lis hard for friends to part. Well, good-bye; old fellow; don't forget your friends across the sea, and some day, when you've lots of time, just drop a line to me."

And then she raised her eyes to mine, great liquid eyes of blue, Full to the brim and running o'er, like a vio let cup with dew-long, long look, and then I did what I never did before; Perhaps the tear meant friendship, but

Sphere Abroad.

little sister in the same way. When near sponse to cries from the boy, the mother

A BEVOLUTION INDEED. And may finally make it safe for American women to visit Germany, and even guardians of women's souls, and the to reside in the Fatherland, without being all made over on the German model. But it is not only gentlemen in tion for their labor. It anyone wants to this land that feel called upon to insult the defenseless. There is a considerable approach toward universal male suffrage here, and consequent masculine equality; and those methods by which the German gentleman asserts his superiority to the latter sex, and to every a donkey, bending and tottering under member of it, are accurately copied, and even sometimes improved upon, by the German workingman. Two workingmea count for one merchant in an election, and four workingmen, or two merchants, for one gentleman or scholar; but they are all equal in their right and inclination to insult women in all public places; and of this we have had abundant evidence in our own experience. That member of ourparty who has always gone through life in a kind of abstracion, looking far away into a dreamland of the future, was rudely awakened from her walking reverie on the street by the coarse laugh of a group of workmen, who stood to witness the fun of one of

Are about as hard to learn as the German genders It is a little difficult to strange impress of eld. Over against it know why "sua" is feminine and is a ruinous cottage, the residence of a "moon" masculine, why "coat" is mas-"wretched matron" whose tale of her own happier years assuredly merits a culine and "trowsers" feminine, why "girl" and "maiden" are neuter; is quite as puzz ing to understand why a woman must not look at a man on the street, and must see and return his bow, The fields near her cottage were, up o a recent period, covered with a deep emif he condescend to recognize her by bowering wood; but all this has been cut making one for her benefit. One rule by away, and now only the discolored which the superior sex proclaim their stumps remain, as if left to heighten the superiority is to reserve the right of recognition. A woman must not bow to a man until he has bowed to her. Then, apparent desolation of the scene. Ascending an incline, which certainly deserves not the name of "hill," we on pain of giving serious offense, she ome to the cross of the "Three Jolly must bow in return. She must keep her Pigeons," where the ruins of the aleeyes decorous y fixed on the pavement or shop-windows, on pain of being mishouse may be seen; also the sycamore on which the signboard of that little taken and accosted accordingly; and she must never fal to see and return inn used to be so invitingly hung in years that are over. Here, too, at the every masculine salute fon with which she may be honored. While cultivating opposite side of the road, grows a later the art of passing men without seeing representative of that famous hawthorn them, she may fail to learn what manbush, which, though no fragment of it now remains where those enviable old ner of man he is who lives next door, and is a very good neighbor. As he feels people would so often sit and chat, and at perfect liberty to look at her, her face where those artless loves were told by rustic lovers of long ago, yet bids fair to bloom in fancy's ger len forever. To the becomes familiar to him, while she has not permitted herself to know whether right, a little off the road leading northhe is six feet four or four feet six, wears black whiskers or blonde, a gray coat or west, are the hoary roofless walls of the a green one; but, if he meets her on the once "busy mill." sost of the wheel has been taken away, doubtless by visistreet and bows, she must see him, know tors, each scrap being in some sort as a | who he is, and bow in return. We find faded palm branch from one of "the it inconvenient, but shall, no doubt, directions, had been handsomely lined Delphian vales, the Palestines, the Mec-inside and encased outside with black cas of the mind." The old nether mill-form to its usages by and-by. One invelvet, and ornamented with trim- stone alone is likely to endure for a stance has come to my knowledge lately taken with the beauty of the fair Columwhile beneath the ceaseless agents of which impresses me more and more with the importance of American women

Come, when the spring the leaf unfolds, And calls the swallow from afar; When earth the flower no more withholds, And beauty wakes in bird and star. In vain the star's soft ray, In vain the wild bird's lay,

Unless thou come,
Thou wanderer, home;
Thou, to my heart new life to be,
Spring, with thy gracious giffs to me. A lawyer by the name of Frean (pronounced Frain) is a member of the bar in a county in New York, and Mr. Croak is the district-attorney. During a dis-cussion upon some subject the districtsaid that the fire died out without en-tirely consuming the remains, and had Croaking." will when you stop and muscle. The act was recognized as boiler's line to-morrow."

SPRING'S GIFTS.

we laughed at those wise men who say that friendship cannot live Twixt man and woman, unless each has something else to give. We would be friends as true as e'er were man and man — I'd be a second David and she Miss Jonathan. We liked each other, that was all, and quite enough to say; So we just shook hands upon it in a business

And many a day we wandered together o'er

I seeking bugs and butterflies, and she the And rustle bridges and the like, which pic-

sted down the river, or loafed beneath And talked in long gradation from the poets to the weather, While the summer skies and my clear burned

But through it all no whispered word, or telltale look or sigh, Fold aught of warmer sentiment than friendly sympathy; We talked or love as coldly as we talked of

"Well, good-bye, old fellow"-I took her hand, for the time had come to go-My going meant our parting, when to meet we did not know; I had lingered long, and said farewell with a after America; that every government

drop a line to me. words came lightly, gayly, but a great sob Rose upward with a story of quite a different

think the kiss meant more.

Mrs. Swisshelm on Woman's ant part of his possessions, and sells i

Correspondence of the Chicago Tr LEIPSIG, SAXONY, June 12 -Since I mailed my last letter to you, an article has appeared in one of the papers here varning German gentlemen who may visit the centennial that it is not safe for them to follow their favori e amuseme t of staring at women in all the pubie places, and follow them to stare. The writer has been in America, and has known instances in which a German gentleman stared at a lady until she appealed to an American man, who turned n and thrashed his gentlemanship until he was made to realize the superiority of manhood. The writer seems to have been so deeply impressed by having witnessed, or borne this thrashing process, that he grows philosophical, and concludes that a practice so promptly and severely punished among the savages of the western hemisphere, may and set them to drawing loads through have something improper in itself, re- city streets and plows in country fields; gardless of locality, and suggests the and we are called upon to reversnes the priety of German gentlemen, on clergy for what "christianity" has done and she will be if I am." German soil, refraining from indiscrim- for us, while they exert all their influinate insult to all the women they hap-pen to meet. If this writer should suc-the laws laid down for Corinthian seed in reforming German society so slaves two thousand years ago. that a woman could walk the streets of set of men on the face of God's a German city without insult from green earth are exerting German gentlemen, he will have selves against woman's claim for

common justice as are the clergy of the United States and England-the christ an clergy, the self appointed sneering opponents of their right to freedom of conscience and just compensasee what that conglomeration dubbed "christianity" has done to elevate women, let him come to Saxony, with its christian government, and Proteslant church, and see feeble, gray-haired women loaded with panniers enough for their burden, or pul ing with a load which taxes their strength to the utmost, while nice young men walk beside them, smoking, and chatting to them as condescendingly as if they were some other lady's grandmother! preached and paimed off as "christianiy" is about as much like the kingdom Thrist came to establish as it is like Mohammedani m. In fact, it is A PRETTY FAIR CROSS BETWEEN THEM. That new dispensation, in which there was to be "neither Jew nor Greek, bond nor free, male nor female," is christianity, or will be if it is ever permitted to get here; and what we have as its substitute is Manianity! all male and no female! Jews and Greeks in one place,

their number attracting her attention by TROWING KISSES AT HER. What must be the mental and moral atmosphere in which a common impulse could lead a group of respectable mechanics, skilled laborers, all sober, to suspend their work and unite in a deliberate insult to one frail, shadowy girl? It does not seem to have entered the German mind that women have any primary right to existence. They are here to sarve men and to amuse them-only this and nothing more; and any man has a right to exact from any woman such service or amusement as he may fancy, provided he does not infringe on the rights of any other man. If one or two men, or a group of men, hon, about six miles from the former can be amused by ridiculing or insulting a woman, what should bar the sport? Certainly not any consideration for her! If she is young or handsome, she is the order to be set on the proper track to treasure-trove of whoever finds her at at large without a collar. This collar is At a a specific manner unknown to stranger . and difficult to acquire. Even this does not defend her from rudeness, and is not supposed to do so; but it is considered a protection from as ault.

and the noisy geese were now as ever gabbling over it and on the margin as I THE GERMAN RULES FOR FEMININE BEpassed. It is bordered by a lew stunted HAVIOR

In their European travels. Last sum- liance with one of the fairest. It was good deal of justice in it. BEING PROPERLY ESCORTED mer, an American came upon the scene | argued that, on the grounds of equality, of action only in time to rescue an there could be no obstacle, inasmuch as American giri in a public walk in the Presidency of the republic was the Switzerland, A European gentleman had met her walking alone, and took it and when the Duke of New Castle or cries brought a rescuer, which was a much smaller man than her herculean

American; for one European gentleman AT THE SEASHORE. is not expected to interfere with another on behalf of a woman who has broken love thy deep and glorieus roat, O sea! As o'er my ravishel ear thy music rolls, or the e is strangest minstre sy to me Within thy deptas unknows to coarser so European rules of et quette. In Paris, where American toadles to imperial

recognition for our national traits, or to

make any impress of national traits, or

purity. The rules for girls in England

are as strict, or nearly so, as in Germany

and France, but English people do not

hold American girls to these rules.

They make a most generous allowance

for the difference in education, and do

not expect their American nieces to be

models of propriety, like their own daughters. In this they show that

national politeness said to have been il-

lustrated by George the Third, who

helped himself to butter with his own

knife after seeing his rural guest do so;

out the politeness of the pol te French, and philosophy of the philosophic Gar-

man, provides an iron bedstead for all

guests, and makes everyone fl: it

American preachers are wont to make a

European tour for their broughitis, and

then come home and lecture us women

on the respect and gratitude we owe

IT IS CHRISTIANITY

That has lifted us out of slavery, and

christian, he and all his house; that the

whole kettle of fish of European gov-

ernments are christian, and that the

women are beasts of burden, or family

property, prisoned in iron safes for the

honor and benefit of their owners, pres-

ent or prospective. The father guards

the honor of his daughter as an import-

or her in the matrimonial market to the

highest bidder. Her purchaser installs ber

stewarders of his house, gives her the

keys and flogs her whenever he thinks

lowed to sing praises in the houses of

worship belonging to that system of re-

ligion which has lifted us all to such

sublime highls as unquestioned confi-

dential intercourse with the shepherds

confessionals. These blessed christians,

in this christian land, with its christian

DONKEYS.

time it proscribes Jews, at another Afri-

ters. It oppresses the weak and panders

to the strong, and is as full of caste as

Brahminism. Christ's teachings are

laid upon the shelf, and Paul's tempora-

ry rules for slaves and barbarians are

made permanent law for all ages, be-

cause they foster a ruling caste never

while these lords spiritual, who have el-

evated themselves, and one another, to

high places, stand with their feet upon

our necks, they call on us to return

thanks that it is their feet, ynd not that

of the Turk, under which we lie!

shall never be able to sit quietly and

listen to one of these self-complaisant

gentlemen tell me what he and his re-

ligion have done for me; for I shall al-

ways see the old women bending under

the big baskets strapped upon their

backs, while their nice, young christian

grandsons strut beside them, like turkey-

gobolers, ogling the women, in this

christian city, under this christian gov-

ernment, in which Martin Luther sup-

plements the Trinity.

JANE GREY SWISSHELM.

ill-Assorted Unious Among the

English Royalty.

The Galaxy for August has an article

on the above subject, of which the fol-

lowing is an extract: "There is nothing

with which the outer world has so little

to co as a man's marriage, and yet

there is nothing about which it concerns

itself so very much. Every one thinks

himself or herself entitled to sit in judg-

ment upon the suitableness of a matri

monial match, especially in aristocratic

circles, where birth and fortune are in

question. Thus it was a disappointment

to the blood royal that the Duke of

Cambridge did not marry a German

princess; and it is a sore subject with

should have married a marquis. Lord

Lorne is terribly snubbed by the lot.

The Prince of Teck, who married the

Princess Mary of Cambridge, likewise is

a source of trouble; for, being a hand-

some fellow, he is liable to allurements

which disturb conjugal felicity. Prince

Christian, who has married another of

the Queen's daughter's, is regarded as a

had previously contracted a mor-

of Elinburg is "bothered intirely"

on account of the rank of his wife, who,

as the daughter of an emperor, is a stick-

ler for precedence at court. The Prince

of Wales is very happily married, but he

into immoral and illegal connections.

When in America he was so much

heritage of every native-born American;

marriage; and the Duke

questionable character

ganati

the Queen's sons that their sister Louise

contemplated in Chris.'s

свив.

It makes slaves and creates mas-

government,

them on account of our privileges.

highnesses spand millions, and where American women go by the thousands, early.
My spirit funed to thy harmonious song as Mohommedan pilgrims to the shrine Is frenze a with the melody and breath
Of thy wild lay, whose birth
Was in the dim and misty Eld where throng of Mecca, a native gentleman takes pairs to learn enough English in which The spirit form of ages rock'd in death to insult them, if found alone on a street. No wonder that American woman are on thy restless waste I gaze afar. For I do love to make thy breast my home, swander where thy sleepless waters are, And where thy blue and curling billows the especial objects of insult in other parts of Europe, when the thou-ands who have spent so much time and money in Paris have failed to win any

roam. nd I have joyed to hear the night wind sigh, That gather'd howling round thy chainless For they have whisper'd to me songs un-

Before by earth or sky-While o'er the ocean broke the wrecking And onward swept with fear the wild sea

haps the very wave that on the shore breaking now, in other days was curl'e en on its breast the storm-rock'd vesse Canoese who sought a western world rhaps its silvery spray his footsteps lav'd is on the virgin sands he proudly trod, And high amidst the boundless shades all wild

Hisglittering banner wav'd, And girt with majesty he seem'd a god— A Titan god unto the forest child. re'en that snowy crest rose up, perchane Amid the breeze, when from the shores (

Spain The huge Armada bore the warrior's Jance The huge Armana bore the warnors indeed To northern seas, across the angry main; And as the Sea King from his coral cave. Saw its grim form so gayly sailing on, And caught it down into his cavern drear, While wave hugg's brother wave, The very one that awell'd when all had gone, Perchance is that which now is breaking

set us at their feet to learn wisdom. Now, I beg leave to call the attention of Then break, thou proud and melancholy the reverend gentlemen to the fact that And bresk thy bosom on the rock-bound 'chris lanity" had been introduced into vempire rose when God its fashion gave every country in Europe by women, and To slumbering earth as chaos brooded o'er tth never-ceasing toil thou rollest on, And springest up all crowned with life-like was firmly established in every one, before a woman sent Columbus to look

foam, Like some bright airy thing from fairy in Europe, except Turkey, is a christian government to-day; that Saxony has God, and Christ, and Martin Luther in land, Or like some startled fawn, Pursu'd by raging hounds from glen and her constitution; that her court is Catholic christian, and her established church and people Protestant christian; that the

And scornful of the hot pursuing band. nd whilst thou break'st upon the shifting emperor of Germany is a Protestant And rollest on in wild and sportive glee, hand, That still'd the waves on stormy Galilee. Feach them to turn with earnest faith to Him Who walk'd in safety on the billow's crest,

and chang'd to peace their element So when the world grows dim, 'he anchor'd spirit, freed from care, maj Upon "Resurrection and the Life!"

WITTY WAIFS.

she needs a flogging. She is not supsure to be sound, for he is certain to pozed to have any virtue which would make use of nothing which will not preserve her purity without watching, hold water. the true inwardness of fathers and The individual who called tight boots husbands to teach her that the male omfortable defended his position by christians in public places are very danaying they made a man forget all his gerous animals. Women are not al-

ther miseries. Boss Tweed is hiding in a range of nountains in Arkansas, holding one and on his heart and fighting mosquices with the other. A young woman of Chicago objects to

of their souls, in Catholic and Protestant he new silver coins because the Goddess of Liberty is dressed just as she was fifteen years ago, and that's so ter-HITCH WOMEN UP WITH DOOR AND ribly "old-fashioned." Robby's opinion as to his new sister:

Now, I suppose I shall have to be very good, because we have got this baby, for mother won't want her to be naughty, By the seaside; bathing. Gush and mprudence: She-It's too lovely for anything. Do you know, Arthur, that

one or our poets call it-"The ali-embracing arms of the sea?" He-Yes! by Jove! and I believe that's what some of you girls go for. She-You

horrid thing A speaker at a stump-speaking out west declared that he knew no east, no west, no north, no south. "Then," said a bystander, "you ought to go to school and learn your geography."

Harriet Martineau is dead, George Sand har gone to meet Rousseau, and when George Eliot peters out Susan B. Anthony will ride upon the tide of time as proudly as the biggest chip in a horsepoud.-Brooklyn Argus.

The Welsh now claim that one of their nationality discovered America ong before Columbus did, but didn't stop here long for fear of high taxation. Columbus should have left his name on

a tree. A few weeks since a Chicago drumo sak: "When do you begin cradling?" Not until the heads are better filled than yours," was the sententions reply. Scene, Fourth street, near Spruce; actbut a d-d Democrat." White boy-'I wants none av yer chin music. Call I'll lick yer in a minute." and bond and free in another. At one

"Doctor," said a gentleman to a phyician, "Ly daughter had a fit this morning, and afterward remained for halfan hour without showing knowledge or understanding." "On," replied the doctor, "never mind that; many people continue so all their lives.

A Virginia centleman stopping in Pittsfield the other day put the currency lifferences between the head and tail of the Democratic ticket in a striking light. Sold he: "Suppose you had two mules of equal power, and should attach them at two different ends of your wagon and set them agoing, what would beome of the wagon?"

Little Willie, having hunted in all the corners for his shoes, at last appears to give them up, and climbing on a chair, betakes himself to a big book lying on the side-table. Mother asks him, "What is darling doing with the book?" "It'th the dictionary; papa lookth in the dictionary for things, and I'm looking to see if I can find my shoes." . He was an applicant for the position of writing teacher in one of our public

schools. They gave him a copy-book, and asked him for a specimen of what he could do. He took up the pen, and, n a handwriting that looked like a flash of lightning that had mistaken the don't kill folkes as fast as green gooseburys, The following advertisement appeared in a New Zealand newspaper:

John Gow begs to intimate to the party r parties who are in the habit of helpng themselves to his firewood that they may now have the ax, as he has no further use for it. He hopes that the taste which they so strongly displayed for heat may be gratified, if Lot in this ephere, at least in the next," "Pat," said a builder to an Irishman ogaged in carrying slate to the top of a

four-story building, "have you any houses in Ireland as tall as this one?" 'Ya'as me mother's cabin." "How many rooms had it?" "There was the ateing-room, slapeing-room the kitchenroom and the pig-pen-four rooms. said the builder. "That's a story," said the "Ya'as, four stories," said Pat. John Philpot Curran and Father

O'Leary were great friends, and seemed to have a mutual respect for each other's talents. One day, after dinner, Curran said: "Reverend father, I wish you were St. Peter." "And why would you wish that?" asked O'Leary. "Because, reverend father, in that case," said Curran, "you would have the keys of heaven, and you would let me in." "By my honor and conscience," replied the dihad some narrow escapes from being led vine, "it would be better for you that I ed that persons have conversed over one had the keys of the other place, for then blans with whom he danced at Boston I could let you out." Curran enjoyed would have proposed a matrimonial al-

pay his fine, and the recorder ordered | wire, and so distinctly that when two or him to be locked up. The city marshal, three known parties are telegraphing however, said the lockup was crowded, the voices of each can be recognized, we and not fit to put a prisoner in anyhow, | may soon have distinguished men defor a sign that she desired his company, which he forced upon her until her prince came to the United States, laughand he would have to try and make ar-rangements to place the fellow in the York or London, and audiences assemingly hinted at the possibility of his county jail. The prisoner then spoke bled in Music hall or Faneull hall to royal highness connecting the crown of up: "Gentlemen, I see I am intruding. listen! assaulter, and who feared for his own | England with a family at the White | Don't put yourselves out to accommo-House, the prince answered: "I should date me. I'll call again when you are denly rushed, and saved himself by suddenly throwing himself on the ground, seizing his adversary's legs and jerking them from under him, so that he fell heavily on his face, when he was brought to his saves hy American place.

House, the prince answered: "I should have no objection politically to such an alliance, if the young lady's father were alliance, if the young lady's father were to continue President during his lifetime; but there is no guarantee that a lager beer saloon, and up on top of a larger beer saloon, and up on top of a larger beer saloon, and up on top of a larger beer saloon, and up on top of a larger beer saloon, and up on top of a larger beer saloon, and up on top of a larger beer saloon, and there is no something this season, and there is no remedy so reliable as Dr. J. H. M'Lean's strengthening cordial and blood purifier. It will vitalize, strengthen, invigorate two story chickenbouse to tell him to the season and there is no something this season, and there is no something this season, and there is no strengthening cordial and blood purifier. It will vitalize, strengthen, invigorate two story chickenbouse to tell him to the season. for him in the lockup anyhow.

A German on the Servian War.

The well known German military

writer, Herr Jules von Wickede, pub-

lishes some remarks in the Cologne Gaette, on the propects of the war batween Turkey and Servia. Such a war, he says, supposing it to be limited to Montenegro, and the Bosnian and Herzegovinan insurgen's on one side, and Tu key on the other, will probably be a hopeless one for both; it will just many years, and not produce any decisive result. The military forces at the disposal of Turkey for this struggie-amounting to from one hundred and forty thousand to one hundred and fifty thousand men-are about equal in numbers and efficiency to those of Servis and her allies. By far the greater part of the Turkish army consists of irregular and undisciplined trocos, and his is even more the case with an adversaries. In both camps there is a great want of weil-educated and experienced native officers. Servian brigades, as was to be expected, are now led by Russians, and in the Turkish service there are a good many Englishmen, Poles and Hungarians. As to the physque of the two armier, the Servians, Bosnians and Montenegrins are mostly big, strong men, with extraordinary powers of endurance and reckless courage; but the same military qualities are cossessed by the Albanians, the Mohamnedan Bosnians, the Circassians, and many other Asiatic populations which are represented in the Turkish srmy. The men recruited in European Turkey are sometimes small, but they are stronger and more enduring than they As to the cruelties which lock. have been charged against the Turks, Herr von Wickede asserts, from personal experience, that the only difference between them and the Servians and the Montenegrics in this respect is, that the former have a fanatical batred for all who do not believe in the Prophet, while the latter have the same feeling toward those who do not belong to the Greek church. He says that the stories which have been published in Slavonic papers about the atrocides committed by Bashi-Bazouks may be true, though doubtless a good deal exeggerated, but that exactly the same savage cruelty has been shown by the Servians and Montenegrins. When in Montenegro he saw in the house of a Montenegrin fourteen smoked Turks' heads, and his host related with great pride how he had killed all these Turks himself, and afterward decapitated them; and only recently, the Christians in Bosnia buried alive four Turkish genearmes up to their waists, and then used them as targets for their riffes. "If," he adds, "there are any Germans who are disposed to sympathize with the Serviaus and their A testotaler's arguments are pretty al les because they are fighting for freedom, humanity and civil zation, this is a grievous error. The war has arisen simply from the warlike spirit of the Turkish Slavs from the inces ant agitations of a certain party in Russia, and from the ambitious plans of the Panslavists, who wish to establish a great South Slavonian State on the Backan peninsula and the lower Danube."

> The Peasants of Herzegovina, Cornhill Magazine. As we got higher, the number of pec-

ple coming down the mountain in-creased. The women were all dressed in the long white Eulmatian jacket; while the men wore the round scarlet Montenegrin hat, with the initials of the prince, N. I (Nicholas I), embroidered in gold on the crown, and a black silk band round the edge, put on as by the Turks. In their belts gleamed daggers and silver-mounted pistols, while all had on the "opanche," or sandals made of ex hide, which we, in our stiff soled civilized boots, could not help envying when we saw the ease with which they enable their wearers to climb. The sgillty displayed by them was astonishing. They quite disdained the winding path we followed, and went straight down the side of the mountain, those at the sum mit holding long conversation with their friends far below. Gazing at the silver buckles and necklaces these Herzegovinish women wore, we wanted to purchase some of them; but it is curious how loth they are to part with their fluery. They will go about in rige, and yet keep their caps covered with silver chains and come. Our old hostess, seeing I had a fancy for these gawgaws, b.ckoned me to follow her; and, taking me up a ladder into a garret, the dirt and dilapidation of which it would be hazardous to describe, she unlocked a wooden box, in which was stored finery mer saw a young lady ploughing in a that might have made a duchess envi-field in Macoupin, Illinois. He stopped ous. She had one belt, for which she said she gave twenty pounds. It was of mresive silver, with ever so many chains and ornameu's hanging to it. Besides this, she had at least forty or fifty shirts, ors, two mites of humanity, white and embroidered in colored silks, for festa colored. Colored boy-"You'se nothing days. I particularly wanted one of these and offere I her a handsome price, but she would not sell, "No," she said, "I me some name to make me mad, and am keeping them all for my daughter, when she marries," pointing to the pretty little girl who held a lamp for us to examine the family spiendors; "she can read," she added, "so she ought to make a good match.13

LOVE AND MISCHIEF.

One sunny day Love chose to stray
Adown a rosy path forbidden.
Where Mischief deep in ambush lay.
And watched his snare neath flowers bid-For Mischief's aid, lest he sho aid smother,

"You little demon, let me out, Or I'll report you to my mother;" Said Mischief, "I'll not set you tree, Unless you share your power with me, And give of every heart you gain. One-half to joy and half to pain. Love struggled, but in vain, alas!
He was not born to prove a martyr.
And, sad to tell! it came 12 press
He gave in to the little Tariar.
Love flew to Venus in a pel.
And cried, when he had told his atory:

O Queen of Beau'y, never let. That little imp wear haif my The goddess, with a look sednic

nt you snall conquer still, my boy, I'll make love's pain more sweet than joy." The Latest Wonder of Telegraphy. Boston Traveller.

The readers of the Traveller have been made acquainted with the wonderdirect road, wrote as follows: "Sorrer ful inventions of Prof. Bell, by which musical and vocal sounds can be and have been sent over the electric wires, but few, if any, are aware of the wonderful results which are sure to follow these improvement in telegraphy. A few nights ago Prot. Bell wrs in communication with a telegraph opera-

tor in New York, and commenced ex-

periments with one of his inventions

pertaining to the transmission of musi-

cal sounds. He made use of his phonetic

organ and played the tune of "America," and asked the operator in New York what he heard. "I hear the tune of 'America," replied New York. "Give us another."

Prof. Bell then played "Auld Lang Syne. What do you hear now? "I hear the tune of 'Auld Lang Syne,

with the full chords, distinctly," replied New York. Thus the astounding discovery has been made that a man can play upon musical instruments in New York, New Orleans, or London, or Paris, and be heard distinctly in Boston! If this can be done, why cannot distinguished performers execute the most artistic and beautiful music in Paris and an audience assemb'e in Music hall, Boston, to listthousand miles of wire with perfect ease, although as yet the vocal sounds than one or two persons. But if the An impecunious tramp was unable to human voice can now be sent over the

> WE all know the necessity of taking Louis, Missouri.